

He offered to Heaven at her altar;  
and afterwards Miss *Patient, Reason,*  
and *Fortitude*, with a grave matron,  
called *Religion*, went out with him,  
and conducted him on the road to  
*Happiness*.

The prospect was now really before him, and he soon began to ascend those pleasant hills which he had so long viewed at a distance. He was no longer in fear of the snares of *False Pleasure*, the troubles of *Disappointment*, or the sharp pangs of *Care*. The sweet and whole-  
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some air of the country relieved him from all his fatigues, and refreshed his wearied spirits, and he took care never to lose sight of his conductors till he arrived at the promised land; where, however, he saw but few of those whom he had formerly seen pursuing their journey thither.

By